NEWS IN SUNDAY'S JOURNAL.

Resume of the Principal Home and Foreign Events Recorded in the Issue of Nov. 11.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., is rapidly convales-

Four colored men were arrested for burglary at Newark, O. Oscar Hoffman, a tinuer, was killed by a fall

at Cincinnati. John Chance, a miner, was killed by the cars at Brazil, Ind. Conductor Burke, of Minneapolis, was pinned

in a wrock and burned to death. Bert Deedam, aged ten years, was fatally infured by the cars at Newark, O. The result in West Virginia is still doubtful,

but Republicans claim the State. Hon. John T. Bush, a prominer citizen of Niegara, N. Y., died on the 10th inst Hon. John F. Locke will assist presecutor Huling in the Meyers trial, at London, O.

Joseph Fowle, the colored "candy king" of Boston, is in jail, charged with swindling. Annie Allen, a young woman of Dayton, O., attempted to drown herself at Cincinnati. Thomas Carr, jr., was killed by the accident-

al discharge of a gun, near Maysville, Ky. Chaplam Daniel Kendig has been placed on the retired list of the army on account of age. Richard Mullins was called to the door of his residence and assassinated, at Dayton,

The only Republican who voted for General Harrison at Elberton, Ga., was publicly cow-

The Richmond Va. Whig nominames Sam Randall as the Democratic candidate for the presidency in 1892

Elisha Williams, an old and respected citizen of Taunton, Mass., was swindled out of \$4,000 by two bunkoists. An eight-year-old daughter of Jeremiah Sal-

livan was run over by a wagon, at Covington, Ky., and fatally injured. Samuel Brown, a farmer, mear North Liberty. Is., was killed by his wife. The woman was not

of perfectly sound mind. Democratic frauds in Virginia are so apparent that the Republican candidates for Congress

will contest in four districts. George and Harvey Blessett, father and son, were killed by Joe and Sam Logsdon, two brothers, at Millerstown, Ky.

Marshal on the day of the election, at Mt. Sterling, Ky., died on the 9th inst. John Mahoney, keeper of a notorious resort at Ashland, Wis., was shot and fatally wounded

in a saloon row, by Edward Lindsev. The Republicans of Pittsburg and Allegheny celebrated Havrison's election with the most enthusiastic demonstration ever given in those

A sparring match, to take place at Dayton, O., has been arranged between Tom Robinson, of Springfield, O., and Jacob Wannop, an English An waknown man, supposed to be Columbus

Sumser, an inmate of the Milwaukee, (Wis.) Soldiers Home, was killed by the cars near At Cortez, Nev., an Italian named Davis Ral-

la tter would not loan him some money. Raleani was lynched. Fred Groff started a snow-slide at North Star Mine, on Solomon Mountain, Col., by blasting.

He was carried over a precipice 500 feet high. His body has been found. Alanzo Weibel, formerly of Englewood, a Chicago suburb, perpetrated an extensive swindle upon Denver huilders, lumbermen and work-

men. He has been traced to Los Angeles. The Mexican government inspector. Sanchez Facio, who made an adverse report on the International Colonization Company (the Huller Official Gazette, has been suspended.

Alf Lashley, a prominent Democrat of Centerville, Ind, who made disparaging remarks abe ut a young lady because she participated in a jollification over Harrison's election, escaped a 'norsewhipping by her through flight.

[From the Second Edition of the Sunday Journal.]

The Whitechapel Crimes. LONDON, Nov. 10. - Although the latest Whitechapel murder is of such a nature that it cannot be passed over without great public stir, the popular excitement it has created is far less than that which was noticeable after the other frightful crimes came to light. The frequency with which the horrible deeds have been committed have made people callous to them, and if fit were not for the disgusting details of yesterday's crime the denunciation of the police department by the press would chronicle the deed, and after a brief ruffling of the surface, London's social tide would continue to ebb and flow in peaceful forgetfulness of the revolting

According to statements made to-day by the neighbors of the unfortunate woman, the victim was alive and chatting with her nextdoor neighbor half an hour before her mutilated body was found. The surgeons, however, who viewed the corpse, are unanimous in the opinion that the woman was murdered between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning, thus confirming the first reports of the case. The detectives' inquiries today elicited the statements that the woman was singing at 1 o'clock in the morning.

The same stupid methods of tracking the criminal are pursued as in the former cases. Sir Charles Warren, the commissioner of police, is absent on a leave of absence, his present locality being a mystery. He was last heard from at St. Petersburg. Urgent telegrams have been sent to him recalling him to his duty, but they have not reached him as yet. He is believed to be en route to Moscow now, but no one seems to know where he is. The fact of his absence has not been made public, but there will be a perfect storm of indignation when it is known. The Cabinet discussed matters relating to the Whitechapel murder and touching upon Commissioner Warren's efficiency for three hours this afternoon, and it is rumored they will make a scape-goat of Warren. This would certainly be a sop to to the public, and would ward off censure of the gov-

ernment for a time at least. The favorite theory regarding the identity of the murderer seems to be that he is either the Malay, formerly spoken of, or a cattleman attached to some steamer that makes trips of a week's duration to some European port. The police incline to the latter supposition. According to this theory the murderer after killing his victim could destroy all trace of his whereabouts by immediately shipping and not returning to London for a week or so.

The Methodist Bishops.

Boston, Nov. 10 .- The Methodist bishops contipued their semi-annual session in the Tremont-street M. E. Church this forenoon. Bishop Merrill presided. The time was principally ocenpied in discussing questions of law, which were referred to special committees. Bishop Newman reported for the conferences of Illinois and Missouri, and Bishop Goodsell for the Iowa Conference. Both reports showed prosperity and steady growth, the accessions to the church having been large. The committee on plan of visitation have presented a plan, which is likely to be adopted, to have one bishop representing the different classes selected as a committee on visitation. There are at present four classes in the board, three of 72, 76, 80, and 84. These four bishops go carefully over the conferences of the whole church and make their assignments of episcopal supervision. They will hold a secret meeting, and the other bishops will not know to what conference they have been appointed until the committee reports. They are expected to follow the dictates of the committee without any question, just as the ministers themselves have to accept their appointments in the spring. Bishop Mallalieu has been appointed to take sharge of the New England Conference next April. This is the only appointment yet made.

Married a Murderer.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 10. - San Francisco has a Nina Van Zandt in Kate Keane, a young woman who last evening became the wife of John McNulty, a murderer, under sentence to be hanged three weeks from to-day. Sheriff McMann was kinder than Sheriff Mattson, of Chicago, for he gave permission to have the ceremony performed in the jail.

McNaity lived with the woman at the time he committed the murder, but she then had not secured a divorce from her husband, who deserted her. This week she got a divorce. When all was ready for the marriage last evening Mc-Nulty came out of his cell, took the arm of his bride and went to the clerk's office where a police justice promptly married them. They received congratulations and spent a half day in quiet conversation in the jail corridor, when the bride kissed her condemned husband and

She is confident he will yet be released on the insanity plea. A strong appeal has been made to the Governor to commute the sentence to life imprisonment and, if he refuses, an appeal will be made to the Supreme Court.

Anarchist Sympathizers at Pitteburg. PITTEBURG, Nov. 10 .- The first anniversary of the hanging of the Chicago Anarchists was celebrated at Lafayette Hall, in this city, to-night, by the Pittaburg sympathizers of the dead men. The hall was packed with a mixed assemb ago, but good order was main-

tained. Albert Curwinn, of Chicago, made an inflam-matory address in German, in which he denounced the police and spoke of the dead Anarchists as martyrs. "Their death," he said, "should be regarded as a victory and not as a defeat." The services concluded with a drama written by August Spies, entitled "The Nihilist." The performance was in German and the actors principally local talent.

Joyous Republicans.

MARSHALL, Nov. 10.—The Republicans here fairly went wild over the victory of last Tuesday, and tonight the enthusiasm found vent in a grand joilification. In spite of the dismal weather hundreds of people came in from the country, and by 6 o'clock the streets were crowded. A huge bonfire was built and there was a fine display of fire-works. A procession of jubilant Republicans, led by the Marshall Band, paraded the streets velving and blowing horns. Band, paraded the streets, yelling and blowing horns.
A number of the banners used by the Democrats in last
Saturday's rally were secured, and these were carried in the procession heavily draped in black. Among the ludicrous features were two transparencies reading as follows: "Free Whiskey," "Strong as Old Crow and No Stronger;" "Weak as Old Crow and No Weaker." and "The figures that they longed for never came." Notwithstanding the large crowd, there were no disturbances of any kind, everybody being good-natured, even the Democrats.

ELEHABT, Nov. 10.—Notwithstanding the fact

that it was raining, and that it had rained constantly for three days and nights, it did not prevent the Re publicans of Elkhart from coming out to-night and pollifying in a manuer without precedent here. Led by bands the procession, which was one of the largest ever seen in the city, marched in several inches of mud, carrying transparencies, flags and horns, while the noise was deafening. The cartoons were remarkably appropriate. There was a long line of horse-men, several hundred foot soldiers, a voters' club, about a hundred young boys with flags, banners and horns, besides various displays. The decorations about the city were very fine, though the display would have been much greater but for the rain WABASH, Nov. 10.—The town of South Wabash is being painted a deep crimson to-night by enthusiastic Republicans, who are trying to express their joy over Harrison's election. Every conceivable device to make a racket is being brought out. The people of Lafontaine and Lagro, this county, are also jollifying to-night over the good news. Next Thursday afternoon and evening there is to be a big jollification

Mexicans Trying to Steal Territory. Et Paso, Tex., Nov. 10 .- The Mayor and City Council of El Paso took action, last night, which is calculated to lead to important diplomatic correspondence between the United States and Mexico. In an official communication to the City Council, Mayor Lightbody stated that Mexican engineers, acting under authority of the Mexican government, were constructing embankments opposite El Paso, ostensibly to pro-tect the Mexican bank of the Rio Grande, which em-bankments, he believed, would cause the river to dam-age the American bank. Moreover, he believed the Mexicans had already extended one of these embank-

ments across the boundary, and were now working on American soil. He urged that immediate action should be taken to stop the work, by force, if necestelegraph the facts to Governor Ross, and a message was sent stating that the work is being prosecuted with the intention of changing the channel of the river. "Unless the work is at once arrested," says the message, "not only will the frontier be artificially changed, but serious injury will be inflicted on Texas land owners. What do you advise me to do in order to protect the territory of the State and of the United States? The urgency of the case will hardly allow the delay necessary to obtain redress by the ordinary

The Yellow Fever in Florida.

diplomatic channels."

JACKSONVILLE, Fig., Nov. 10 .- There were thirtythree new cases of yellow fever for the twanty-four hours ending at 6 P. M., to-day, and five deaths. Total cases to date, 4.469; total deaths, 384. The weather is clear and cool. Sergeant Townsend, of the signal-service station, predicts light frosts. Macon and Augusta, Ga., have both opened their gates for free passage through of "locked-car" excursion trains to points north of Washington. The first one will leave on Thursday next.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 10 .- A dispatch from Ferdinana, Fla., says: "The report for the twenty-four hours ended at 6 o'clock to-night is as follows: New cases, ten; deaths none. Calls for relief are increasing and means of affording it decreasing. The feeling of those engaged in the work of relief here is one of utter despondency. The public have responded most generously, and much more cannot be expected; but there are thousands of mouths to fill for weeks to come. Gainesville, with little of past experience, sees the fever just becoming epidemic, and unless cold weather intervenes, must see a list of victims, as must other places where the fever has recently

Cheers and Groans for Mr. Gladstone. LONDON, Nov. 10 .- Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone made the journey from Birmingham to Wolverhampton in a carriage drawn by four horses. They were heartily cheered along the route. On arriving at Wolver-hampton Mr. Giadatone proceeded to the drill hall, where he received a number of addresses. In replying he was redeatedly interrupted, the disorder finally culminating in an uproar that compelled him to ab ruptly close his remarks. Great confusion followed, the crowd making a rush and demolishing the benches that separated the members of the press from the public. The stewards guarded the private door by which Mr. Gladstone left the hall. The ex-Premie: proceeded to the railway station, the The ex-Premier proceeded to the railway station, the platform of which was closely guarded, and started for Oxford. At Snowhill the crowd that had gathered grouned and hooted. At Leamington a former Mayor of the town welcomed Mr. Gladstone, and his wife presented Mrs. Gladstone with a bouquet. At Oxford the crowd, which was composed largely of under-graduates, grouned and hooted Mr. Gladstone as he was driven to the residence of Warden Keble.

Locating Chicksmauga's Battlefield.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 10.—Col. S. C. Kellogg, U. S. A., who was detailed by the Secretary of War to complete the location of the troops for the map of the battle of Chickamauga, arrived here tonight from Washington, with a considerable party of officers, who took part in that battle. They came upon an invitation to assist in the work of completing these maps. Among the officers are: Gen. Absalom Baird of the army; Gens. John T. Wilder, Fred Vandere, J. S. Littleton, J. B. Turchin, H. V. Boynton, and Colonel Bailey, all of whom took a prominent part in the battle. Gen. C. H. Grosvenor. John Beatty, Gates Thruston and others are expected to-morrow. Col. S. B. Moe, of Chattanooga, formerly of General Steadman's staff, is making arrangements

for transporting the party to the field.

Fatal Railway Accidents. CHICAGO. Nov. 10 .- Richard Hyles, a car-repairer, was killed, and Geo. Mitchell, a fellow-workman, was crushed this afternoon. The men were at work on a nne backed down, striking string of cars, and causing them to run over on the

CHICAGO, Nov. 10 .- Father James Cullen, a former professor of Mount St. Mary's College. Balti-more, was run over by a train on the Western Indiana railroad, in this city, to-day, and fatally injured. He was eighty-four years old, and failed to notice the approaching engine. Father Cullen achieved considerable note in his day as an author and translator of ecclesiastical works.

A Lady Dies Suddenly of Heart Disease.

BRAZIL, Ind., Nov. 10 .- The jolification here to night resulted in a fatality. As a noisy crowd passed n front of Wm. Barr's business block, yelling, blowing horns and discharging fire-works, some one threw a bunch of fire-crackers on the stairway. Mr. Barr, who lives on the second floor, rushed down, alarmed at the noise and fire. He was followed by his wife. who was subject to heart disease, and the excitement was too much for her. On reaching the foot of the stairs she dropped dead. She was sixty-five years old and was a native of England. A daughter lives in Bristol, and two sisters live at Aurora, Ill. The affair created much excitement, and partially checked the

Bold Burglars at Nappanee.

GOSHEN, Ind., Nov. 10 .- Early this morning thieves burglarized David Gentzhouse's saloon, at Nappanee. In blowing open the safe with gunpowder the safe door was thrown through the counter, shelving and front of the building, scattering bottles and glasses in every direction. The nigh watchman attempted to arrest them, but they fired their revolvers at him, and escaped. The citizens pursued them, and arrected three suspicious characters at Cromwell, who will have their preliminary trial at Nappanee. Sixty dollars was stolen from

Illegal Arrests at Wabash.

WABASH, Nov. 10 .- Last night United States Com missioner Alvin Taylor discharged Lindsay Adams, the last one of the Republicans arrested here on election day by deputy marshals, charged with illegal voting. The prosecutions have all been shams, and there were not the slightest grounds on which to make the charges stick. The deputies are heartily ashamed of their dirty work, which was done at the dictation of the dough-faced Democratic leaders here.

A Woman Resents an Insult.

RICHMOND, Ind., Nov. 10 .- Miss Susan Teas, school mistress at Centreville, the old county-seat, to-day put to flight an old Democrat, named Alf Lashley, a sort of corner-talker, who said some very uncomplimentary things about her because she marched in a Republican procession. She got after him with a wagon-whip, and chased him home, sever-al squares, and there is a probability of legal pro-ceedings growing out of what he said.

Four Miners Injured at Boston, Pa. SCOTT HAVEN. Pa., Nov. 10 .- By an explosion of fire-damp in Brown & Son's coal mine, near Boston, Pa., this afternoon, four miners were severely injured, one fatally.

Sympathy for Sackville. Saturday Review.

Lord Sackville has become for the moment not so much a mark as a missile. The Republican and Democratic parties fling him backwards and forwards-genial young giants at play-from one to another. The former exclaim in scandalized indignation against the unwarrantable interference of a British minister in the internal affairs of their country; the latter, not to be behindhand, denounce him for compromising them with the unpopularity of a patronage which they never solicited and which they indignantly reject. Naturally the Demo-crats, who cannot afford to have the Irish vote altogether alienated from them by being suspected of enjoying the favor of a nation now connected with Ireland by a "union of hearts." ere a littlethe more offensive in their lectures of the peccant minister; but the other side ran them pretty close. Fortunate Lord Sackville, and deligtful government to be accredited to in such lively times! An indiscreet correspondent elicits from you, or perhaps a wire-poller en

traps you into writing a confident at the

private letter of inquity, and here is the result.

GRANT'S STOICISM.

General Hayes Tells a Clever Story About the Impassability of the Silent Leader.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. Ex-President Hayes was in a reminiscent mood, last Wednesday night, at the monthly dinner of the Loyal Legion. The charming story which he told about "Little Phil" Sheridan's first and last vote was received with applause and there was a cheer when he repeated Sheridan's simple words, 'It is my first vote, and it will, perhaps, be my last; but I want to vote for 'Old Abe' once!" General Hayes then told, in his characteristic way, with gestures that were almost Coquelinesque in their expres-sive grace, a story of General Grant's stoicism in the midst of impending peril. General Hayes said that it was a story of the only time that Grant ever showed what might have been called "fear" had any one else but Grant been the hero

of the story. "I met," said General Hayes, "at an army dinner, some time ago, Colonel Bowers, a favorite aid of Grant's, and seked him during the evening, 'What was the most striking exhibition of fear, anxiety, or a sense of responsibility that you ever noticed in General Grantf 'Well, replied Bowers, 'if there was one instance above all others where he seemed to be affected by the stress of care it was during the five days' fight down in the Wilderness. On one of the days, think the fourth, the fighting commenced early in the morning, and continued all through the day. At the end of the day there had been great slaughter on both sides, and we had not carried a point; we had been repulsed on every side. There was not an absolute defeat, but we all felt that our army had been shaken, and that possibly a severe, determined return at-tack by Lee's army might be disastrous.

"'Just at dark that night,' Bowers continued, said General Hays, " 'we were all gathered about a log fire that was built on the greensward at Grant's quarters. All Grant's staff were about the fire, and as the flickering flames lighted up their faces it could be seen that they were all oppressed with the greatness of the losses of the day and the preceding days. Nothing was said. The log crackled and sputtered in the fire. Grant stood by, looking at the bright flames, his hands behind his back, a cigar in his mouth, saying nothing. Suddenly there broke out on the night air, a mile or two off, a heavy firing. It was evidently a determined attack on our lines. The firing grew as it came nearer.

We all jumped up from our places about the glowing fire and listened eagerly. "Grant stood and listened intently to the firing. He said to an officer after a moment or two; "Ride forward; see what it is and come back to me." The officer leaped into his saddle and galloped rapidly out into the darkness beand the circle of light made by the camp-fire Gradually the firing died away, volleys ceased and soon naught was to be heard save here and there the sharp report of a musket. Grant straightened up, yawned and said: "I haven't slept any for some time, and I think I'll go to bed." He then tossed away the stump of his eigar and entered his tent.

"Bowers," said General Hayes, "remarked: 'Grant hadn't elept for three or four nights. He had been in the saddle every night, examining the tines and looking after the men.' Grant was in his tent. Through the fly, which was open, could be seen the yellow glimmer of a flickering candle. Grant always kept a candle burning in his tent at night when he slept. Bowers, with the rest of the officers who remained up, after a while heard the thud, thud of a horse's hoofs galloping rapidly toward headquarters, and soon the officer who had been sent out to see what the firing meant, dashed into camp and dismounted. Bowers got the news from the officer, and went in to awaken Grant, for he had gone to sleep. The news wasn't important, for the firing was simply the enemy straightening its lines, or something like that, not serious. Bowers went to Grant's teat, and looked in. He supposed the General was asleep, and he didn't think the news of importance enough to awaken bim. Grant was lying on his face and bands, and when Bowers looked into the tent, he said

'Well, Bowers, what's up?' Grant had evidently not gone to sleep at all, tired as he was. " That query of Grant's.' said Mr. Bowers, 'was the most startling exhibition of care, aux icty, sensation, call it what you will, that ever knew Grant to exhibit."

General Hayes bad all through the story the deepest interest of his bearers, and as he approached the finale of the story they were all on the qui vive for something startling. It didn't come, and they all laughed. The point of Gen. Hayes's story was that under no circumstances, be they what they might, danger or security, did Grant ever, by word or look, express the slightest fear or anxiety about anything with

AN ALABAMA YARN.

A Man Blown to Atoms by Dynamite Al sorbed in His System.

Lowry Correspondence in Huntsville Mercury.

A strange occurrence took place near here yesterday which I will not attempt to explain but give you the facts as they are. A party of Birmingham capitalists, largely interested in the minerals of the region, and some prominent railroad officials were here on a tour of inspection with a view of opening some beds of iron ore, and selecting the most practical route for the extension of the new railway that leads up this valley. This, indeed, seems to have been the true battle-ground of the gods with "Pelion piled upon Ossa" to the utter confusion of the geologists, who cannot account for red fron ore on one side of the mountain, brown on the other, with veins of coal immediately underlying the top on both sides, so it was de-termined to leave them out of the party and carry along a practical man familiar with the formations peculiar to this valley for all geological information necessary in making an approximate estimate of the amount of solid and loose rock to be encountered on the extension. Accordingly an old foreman, Mr. Merts, who had been in the valley on the new road since April, in the West, was selected. He was an intelligent, sober and industrious man, who regularly, once a month, sent the greater part of his earnings to his wife and children in Kansas. He gave his opinions only after the most careful examinations, and the gentlemen had implicit confidence as to their accuracy. The party reached a perpendicular bluff about fifteen feet high, when Mr. Merts climbed down to s ledge about six feet from the top, and, with his hammer, was investigating the character of stones and its probable thickness. The gentlemen above heard several blows from his hammer, then apparently a quantity of rocks falling, and immediately a terrific explosion. They were all considerably shocked, but not otherwise hurt, and at once went to the edge of the precipice, where they detected the strong order of dynamite, but, to their consternation, could see nothing of Mr. Merts. After a careful search some small pieces of his clothing were found hanging in a tree about thirty feet from the ground, but that was all. The question for the scientists to settle is what caused the explosion. A number of people from Birmingham have visited the place, but I have heard only one plausible theory, and that was advanced by Mr. Schultz, a scientist. It is known positively that Mr. Mertz had no dynamite with him, and Mr. Schultz says the only possible way to account for the explosion is that he had constantly for a number of years been handling dynamite and nitro-glycerine and that so much had been taken into the system by absorption that it was only necessary for him to receive a slight jar to set it off, which was done when he struck the ground on falling from the ledge.

A New Chrysanthemum. New York Mail and Express. The Floricultural Society of New Jersey opened, on Wednesday last, a great show of chrysenthemums at the Harrison-street Rink in East Orange. But the greatest interest centered about eight blooms of chrisanthemum called "The Mrs. Alpheus Hardy," and owned by Mesers. Pitcher and Mauda, of East Orange. These remarkable blooms are of the Japanese incurved variety, and have a most interesting history. The plant, with a number of other chrysanthemums, was sent to Mrs. Alpheus Hardy, of Boston, in 1887, by a Japanese whom she had known while he was in this country. The express charges on the packages were quite large, and Mrs. Hardy offered the plants to a florist if he would pay them. When this particular chrysanthemum bloomed it was found to be a new and beautiful variety. Search in Japan failed to discover any more of its kindso the story goes. Mr. James R. Pitcher, who is an enthusiast on the subject of these flowers, purchased the plant and all the cuttings that had been made from it from the florist last April for \$1,500. He believes there are great possibilities for color in the bloom, and, as the plant is thrifty, there is no reason why it should not have a bloom of fifteen inches in diameter. The judges awarded a special prize to the "Mrs.

Alpheus Hardy." A Novel Industry.

Two large foreign orders for "pot-pourri" show the result of the traffic which has been going on during the last summer in answer to advertisements circulated throughout the State by an enterprising Portland firm for wild rose leaves. The wild rose bushes which with us are so loaded with blossoms during the months of June and July have been despoiled of their blossoms by youthful petal gatherers to the tune of 1,000 pounds at least, all of which has been used in the preparation with which to fill the rose jars now so popular. A firm of Portland which make this their business have received an everincreasing demand. From all parts of the United States come orders for the neatly-constructed tius, each containing its two ounces of ret rose leaves, mingled with flowers and pelais of other varieties, spices and choice im-

ported perfumes; and now comes the introduction of Maine rose leaves to perfume the parlors and salons of Europe. One bundred thousand two-ounce tins were sold last season, besides an unlimited quantity in the Japanese jars, which were nearly cleared out of the market by th

SPENT \$1,000,000 IN ONE YEAR.

Edith de Belleville Cuts a Wide Swath with Emperor William's Money.

Edith de Belleville, in New York World. "Some time in 1886 Prince William saw me at the races near Berlin and asked who I was. Shortly afterward an officer of his staff treated a young friend of mine in what I thought was a very dishonorable way, and I wrote to Prince William asking him if he would use his influence in the matter. I received an answer granting me an audience. But why go on? I do not believe that any woman would refuse diamonds and costly dresses, horses and carriages, a mag-nificent house on the principal streets of a European capital, every luxury in the world. and such a position as I afterward attained. I had everything. The best known men in the country came to my drawing-room. My brougham was the most costly and conspicuous in the drive I had all the money I could spend. I spent \$1.000,000 in one year, and besides this contracted debts to a very large amount.

"It was the talk of the town. Berlin is a small place compared with New York, and all my extravagant demonstrations were noticed and discussed. But I knew it could not last. I was always sure of that. People began to talk about Prince William. They spoke of the fact that he was a married man. They pitied his wife, and they said what was, perhaps, true, that he could not afford to conduct such an establishment as he had given me and indulge my extravagant expenditures. The feeling against me grew apace. Angry looks greeted me when I went out driving. There were many who would have liked to kill me, and they cursed me as I passed. At last one morning representatives from the municipal authorities came and told me I would have to leave Berlin.

"I acquiesced, because I could do nothing else. I sent a message to the Prince, but I received no answer. I do not believe now that he ever received it. Even then I did not take things very seriously. I thought matters would blow over after a time, so I gathered my jewels together, took some dresses, and putting what money I had at hand in my pocket-book, I went down to a little country place two or three hours from Berlin, and waited. I wrote Prince William from there again. Again no answer came to my letter. After a few weeks I returned to Berlin. I went to my house. I cannot describe my surprise when I reached there. The house had been dismantled; all my beautiful things were gone. The furniture, pictures, bric-a-brac, everything had been carried off and sold, so I was told, and the money applied to the liquidation of debts which had been incurred in establishing me in Berlin. But not only was the furniture, pictures and statuary gone, but everything of a personal character.
All my letters had disappeared. Two or three packages of letters from De Belleville, and another from Prince William were among them. The completeness of the wreck simply stunned me, but I could not do anything, and I accepted the inevitable. Then they said, as I had married an American, I belonged to America, and was no longer a German citizen, and, on this pretense, they warned me again out of Beriin. I wrote for the last time to Prince William, but again receiving no answer, I left the German capital, and have not been

JUMPER'S RECORD.

An Equine Wonder Leaps Over a Fence Six Feet Five Inches High. New York Tribune.

The interest was sustained to the highest pitch until after 11 o'clock by the high-jumping contest of qualified hunters. Of nine nominations, four entered the lists, A. C. Towner's Xenophon, Morehouse & Pepper's Salisbury, Elliott Zborowski's Majestic and Fred Gebhardt's Leo. The trial began at four feet six inches and the fence was raised after each round until the topmost rail was six feet five inches above the level of the ground. Leo, who could do nothing in the afternoon, performed wonders. The long, gaunt chestnut, except in the last round, never asked but one trial. while each of his opponents demanded from three to five before the obstacle was cleared. Leo would take a house if it barred his way. At five feet ten inches Xenophon and Majestic retired. leaving game little Salisbury to struggle alone with the giraffe. The Canadian cleared the fence at six feet one inch, but failed to get over it at six feet five. Lee refused once, and then electrified the Garden by a magnificent flight, elearing the top rail by at least four inches. He will attempt to beat the record of six feet eight inches on Saturday night in the contest for a apecial prize.

On the Pacific Ocean.

Letter in Chicago Times. The Pacific ocean is vitally different from the Atlantic, and Pacific ocean travel offers many new things. When you step on the deck of an Atlantic sup you are in England. As soon as you occupy the state-room of a Pacific steamer you are in China. The ships are manned entirely by Chinamen, with the exception of the chief officers. The steerage passengers are all Chinese. Your food is cooked by Chinese cooks and your rooms are cared for white-gowned, almond-eyed men in pigtails. The waiters, the sailors, and the coal-heavers are Chinamen, and on the Gaelic the European officers did not num-

ber over a dozen. I watched the sailors closely, and Captain Pearns, who is one of the oldest captains on the Pacific ocean, tells me they make better seamen than the English or the American. They are conscientious in their work and do not shirk. They never talk back, and if they swear it is in their own language. They never get drunk, and the only time they grumble is when their rice is not of the best quality. Their chief food is rice and they use chopsticks in eating it. They get 50 cents a day and consider themselves well paid. The service was excellent, and though for fourteen days we did not see a ship, nor anything save the broad expanse of water bounded by the horizon, we felt as eafe as though we were riding up the Hudson. During this fifteen days' voyage not one of the passengers became sick or missed a meal.

The steerage was, as I have said, altogether made up of Asiatics. In it were 350 Chinese men, eighteen Chinese women, and twenty-six Chinese children. They were going from America back home to China, and the men were of all classes, from the Chinese merchant to the

Next Vice-President Morton.

New York Mail and Express New Yorkers may well feel proud of the part that their most conspicuous representative in the next administration, Mr. Levi P. Morton, has played during the whole campaign. Under any circumstances a candidate for the vicepresidency occupies a position requiring extraordinary tact and good judgment. There will be general agreement on the fact that Mr. Morton has displayed these qualities in a very high degree. He has not courted prominence, but whenever circumstances have compelled him to act the part of a leader he has shown his earnestness, sagacity and devotion to the great principles and American interests involved in the campaign. His counsels have been wise, his influence has been large and his power for good

has been great, As presiding officer of the Senate he will bring to bear qualities far more important for that position than ability as a debater or skill in parliamentary tactics. Experience in public life and affairs; large knowledge of the economic and financial questions that will be dominant; the practical sense that a long business training gives, and the natural dignity and courtesy that made Mr. Arthur so strong and popular in the Vice-president's chair-all these qualifications Mr. Morton will bring to the discharge of

Last, but not least, Mr. and Mrs. Morton will fulfill the social functions of their position in a manner that will reflect credit on the administration and that will command the good will of the people, who rightly admire a generous, elegant and unostentatious hospitality on the part of high officials whose means are ample.

Don Dickinson Takes It Hard.

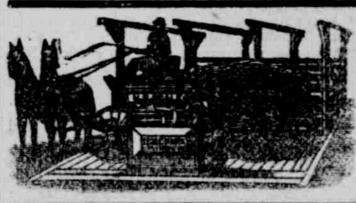
There is no man in the country who shows the evidence of political disappointment to the degree in which it is exhibited by Postmastergeneral Dickinson. He rode from Albany to New York yesterday and was thoroughly worn out. His haggard appearance was positively painful. He was so certain that Michigan would give a Democratic majority that he staked his reputation as a political prophet on the result, and for this reason the loss of the State wears upon him more plainly than upon any other member of the Cabinet who has been seen since the result has become known. It is represented in President Cleveland's Cabinet show Republican gains. Delaware elects a Republican Legislature for the first time in its history, Massachusetts increases its Republican representation in the House, Michigan gives Harrison 15,000 more votes than Blaine had and New York has reversed its Democratic plurality. Mr. Vilas's own State of Wisconsin shows a heavy Republican gain, and even Arkansas may be represented in the Fifty-fires Congress by one or more Republicans.

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Some time since the scientific heads of the Great Universities of the country took up the subject of baking powders, subjecting every brand on the American market to a chemical inquisition that nothing known to the adulterator's art could possibly escape. A feature of their findings, a feature that has food for reflection in it, is that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder was found to be free from all adulterants. The most perfect made.





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GORMAN CALLS ON THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Cleveland Pours Out His Sorrows in the Ear of the Impatient Senator.

Washington Special. Senator Gorman arrived here to-day and visted the White House to condole with the vetoed

President. "I have no fault to find with your work," said the latter, "although I know you labored under the disadvantage of not having entire control of

the committee." "You ought to have taken my advice at the start," replied the Senstor, "and hedged more than you did on your free-trade message. Your

personal popularity would have then carried you "Yes." said Mr. Cleveland, in a dreamy sort of way. 'Perhaps I made a mistake. I know l am personally greatly beloved by my party. I have been true to its principles and to the men who elected me. Take your own case. I appointed Eugene Higgins and kept him as long as dared. I made Morris Thomas Indian inspector just because you asked it, even against the protest of the Civil-service Reform Association, of Baltimore. I have done all that my friends expected of me, and have no cause for regret upon that score. Some of the party criticised some of my acts, but they ought to consider that I knew better than they what was best for the party. They should understand

"There," said Mr. Gorman, "they will understand it now." "Well, the case is somewhat altered by this result." said Mr. Cleveland. "It is not I who am defeated, it is the party. The party did not come up to my standard. I tried to reform the

party and it would not be reformed. I am sorry for the party." "Will you send in another free-trade message n December?" asked the Senator. "I have not had time to think about that yet

have been occupied in consoling poor Bayard. His misfortune is even greater than mine. He has no money to fall back upon, and I have saved something handsome out of my salary. Thes, too, I have my country-seat at Red Top, which I can sell for a good sum, because there are plenty of rich men who would like to live in a house once occupied by President Cleveland. Now, Bayard has no fortune, and he will have no office. He has a family, too, So I have been trying to suggest something for him to do after next March. I've thought I would speak to 'Joe' Chamberlain when he comes here next week, and see if he couldn't find a place for him. Chamberlain is under considerable obligation to Bayard-and to me, too, for that matter. I've told all my Secretaries to get up their reports at once, and when I get them then I will think about my message. I may not say anything on the tariff. I wrote an essay on it last year which was a very fine production, and I may take up the subject of pension vetees this year. I know more about that subject than Congress does. However, there's time enough for that yet. I'll talk the matter over with Lamont.

By this time the Senator was getting very uneasy and pulling out his watch said it was time to take the train. He added that he only made the call to testify that he and the rest of the Democratic committee had done their duty in the campaign, and while they regretted the result, it was something which they could not avert. He bade the President good day and as he walked cut into the rain he was heard to mutter something about "big head," which led the door-keeper to think he had been to the races, and backed the wrong horse.

The College Vote.

Philadelphia North American. Among the test votes taken before the election was one which included all, or nearly all, of the leading colleges of the Northern States. The result showed a plurality of 1,155 for Harrison and Morton. In spite of the labors of Mr. Taussig at Harvard, Mr. Perry at Williams, Mr. Smith at Amherst, Mr. Sumper at Yale, Mr. Seligman at Columbia, and Mr. Adams at Cornell, to impress free-trade doctrines upon their pupils, in each and all of these colleges the protectionist candidates held the lead. Only in a medical college in New York city did Mesers. Cleveland and Thurman obtain a majority, and there probably through the votes of students from South. Evidently the free-traders are losing their grip on the rising generation, and if the protectionists will take a reasonable amount of pains to have their side of the case stated before the young men of our colleges, the latter will be found quite inpervious to the antinational teachings which constitute the staple rather remarkable that all the States which are of the political economy offered them in the common run of the colleges. The same is true of the colleges for young women, so far as we have been able to get the facts. And they also as a rule are taught free

trade, and believe in protection. The Devil's Walking Stick.

Florida Times-Union. Some strange, small, thorny trees, whose straight stems resemble walking canes, were slothed with leaves like those of the bean, and one of them bore a cluster of large brilliant scarlet blossoms like the flowers of a bean. | the Republican party itself, which is only The trunk or stem of these trees is perfectly another name for the best contiment of the straight, and crowned the best of folloge. Nation,

Inquiry elicited the fact that this was the devil's waiking stick, of Africa, and that the tree had been brought from Africa to New York and sent thence to Mrs. Conolly, in the hope that she would succeed in its propagation in this climate, which is more nearly like that of its habitat. So far all her efforts have been in vain. and she has concluded that this must have been his majesty's Sunday-go-to-meeting cane, and he has no use for more than one.

BANKS AND HIGGINSON.

Reflections on the Political Conflict Between a Mugwump and a Man.

New York Mail and Express. When Thomas Wentworth Higginson woke up yesterday morning he must have been very much flustered by the horrid news that greeted him. It is more than probable that be changed his usual cup of tea for that of cambrie, his nerves were that unstrung. Mr. Higginson was beaten. The mean old fates were against him. A veteran Republican, an obnoxious partisan who has served his State and country in the Legislature, the Governorship and in the field of war for more than a generation, had been elected. The gentle mugwump had conducted his canvass with the most bewitching art. He had trysts with the mugwump voters, and he boldly ogled the pegro vote. Years ago be was an Abolitionist. His beart yearned and his feelings warmed toward the unfortunate slave. He pitied the sufferings of the runaway negro, seek-

To the mugmump this campaign in the Fifth congressional district of Massachusetts was uniquely interesting. It was a contest between the most exquisite and charming product of the school which carries its emelling bottles to public gatherings, and a tried old man who has taken bard knocks, and many of them, in the field of active strife. The horrid politicians have won the fight. The negroes remembered that their old friend had now allied himself with the party which derives its power and formidableness from men who retain control of the Southern States by the suppression of the vote of the black race. They voted for General Banks, who had sturdily fought in their behalf, and against the man who had sighed for them. The mugwumps were not so many as they were years ago, and a number of Democrats who have an abiding faith in the virtues of the masculine mind cast their ballots for the Republican

ing freedom and poverty in Canada, and gave

It was a sad morning when Mr. Higginson woke up to this startling episode in his delicate career. No wonder that he tied the strings of his nighteap more firmly under his chin and asked for more than the usual number of lumps of sugar in his cambric tea and a thicker supply of butter on his toast. There are no consolalations for him in this inappreciative world out-

side the columns of the Woman's Journal. It is pleasant to have to say a congratulatory word to General Banks. He has won another fight and is once more, at the age of seventytwo, in the House of Representatives, over which he presided thirty-two years ago. Three times chosen Governor of his State, he has spent forty years of a strong and interesting life in the public service. We are glad to welcome him back to a legislative body which did not overrule one of the decisions which be rendered as its Speaker. Massachusetts does well to continue to honor the statesmen who have honored the commonwealth. We trust that General Banks has many years of useful public life before him.

Incompetents Must Go.

Under President Cleveland the personnel of the civil service has experienced sweeping changes. Competent officials have been dismissed by thousands for the sole offense of allegiance to Republican principles. Their places have been filled by Democrats selected, as a rule, from among the most active party workers, without attention to the interests of the public. The spirit of the civil-service law has been aystematically ignored; the letter of the law has been regarded only in cases where its violation would have been actually dangerous. The conduct of the Cleveland administration has been strongly calculated to provoke reprisals from its victorious opponents. If such reprisals were over warrantable they would be now in the face of the "clean sweep" of the army of federal officeholders which Mr. Cleveland and his friends have engineered. But there will be no reprisals, no "clean sweep" by the Harrison administration, nor will the civil service be employed as a weapon of partisan warfare during the four years to come. There will be changes in the offices; there ought to be. Incompetent and unfaithful officeholders, and those (not few in number) who, during the last campaign, have on conspicuous as onensive partisans; will have to go. The interests of the public imperatively demand it. The country will profit by their departure. But beyond that the rank and file of the civil service will remain undisturbed. and the only sign by which the country will be likely to detect that there has been any change at all will be an increase in efficiency. Any movement looking to reprisals, or a "clean sweep," would be resisted most promptly and most effectively by the best sentiment of